

THE NEW AVENGERS® 15

CIVIL WAR II



EWING
MEDINA
VLASCO
ABURTOV

MARVEL



Roberto Da Costa bought the villainous organization A.I.M. and transformed it into Avengers Idea Mechanics, a group dedicated to high-tech heroics and international rescue operations. They were tolerated by the international community...until they illegally rescued an infamous hacktivist from S.H.I.E.L.D. custody.

When S.H.I.E.L.D. retaliated, Roberto, A.I.M. and a handful of New Avengers retreated to Avenger Base Two in the Savage Land--while Songbird, Roberto's secret triple agent, remained embedded in S.H.I.E.L.D. But when a new Inhuman with the ability to see the future revealed that Songbird would be at Roberto's funeral in a month, Agent John Garrett used an army of hacked Dum Dum Dugan life-model decoys to attack and interrogate Songbird for the location of Avenger Base Two.

Roberto sent Cannonball, Power Man and Dr. Max Brashear to break her out, leaving the Savage Land base vulnerable to the Maker and his New Revengers, as well as a S.H.I.E.L.D. missile that will hit the location Songbird gave up within minutes. But Roberto still has a few aces up his sleeve...including Toni Ho's new version of the Rescue armor, and one of Roberto's oldest friends: the New Mutant, Warlock!

AVENGER BASE TWO.

A.I.M.'s secret Savage Land hideaway.

QUERY!

DOES
SELFENEMYENTITY
OMNITRONICUS POSIT
THAT RANDOM FACTORS EXIST
IN SELFENEMYENTITY'S
FAVOR?

MISSION CONTROL.

WARLOCK.

Mutant techno-organic alien shape-shifter. Talks funny.

WELL... DOES
SELFENEMYENTITY?

ADDITIONAL
DESIGNATION:
PUNK?

PAH!

RESIST THE
"MECHANO-FORCE"
IF YOU CAN, CREATURE--I
KNOW YOUR MASTER'S
SECRET!

O.M.N.I.T.R.O.N.I.C.U.S.

Machine-controlling A.I. supermind.
Talks funnier.

HE HAS
LOST HIS
POWERS--AND
SOON HE WILL
LOSE HIS
LIFE!

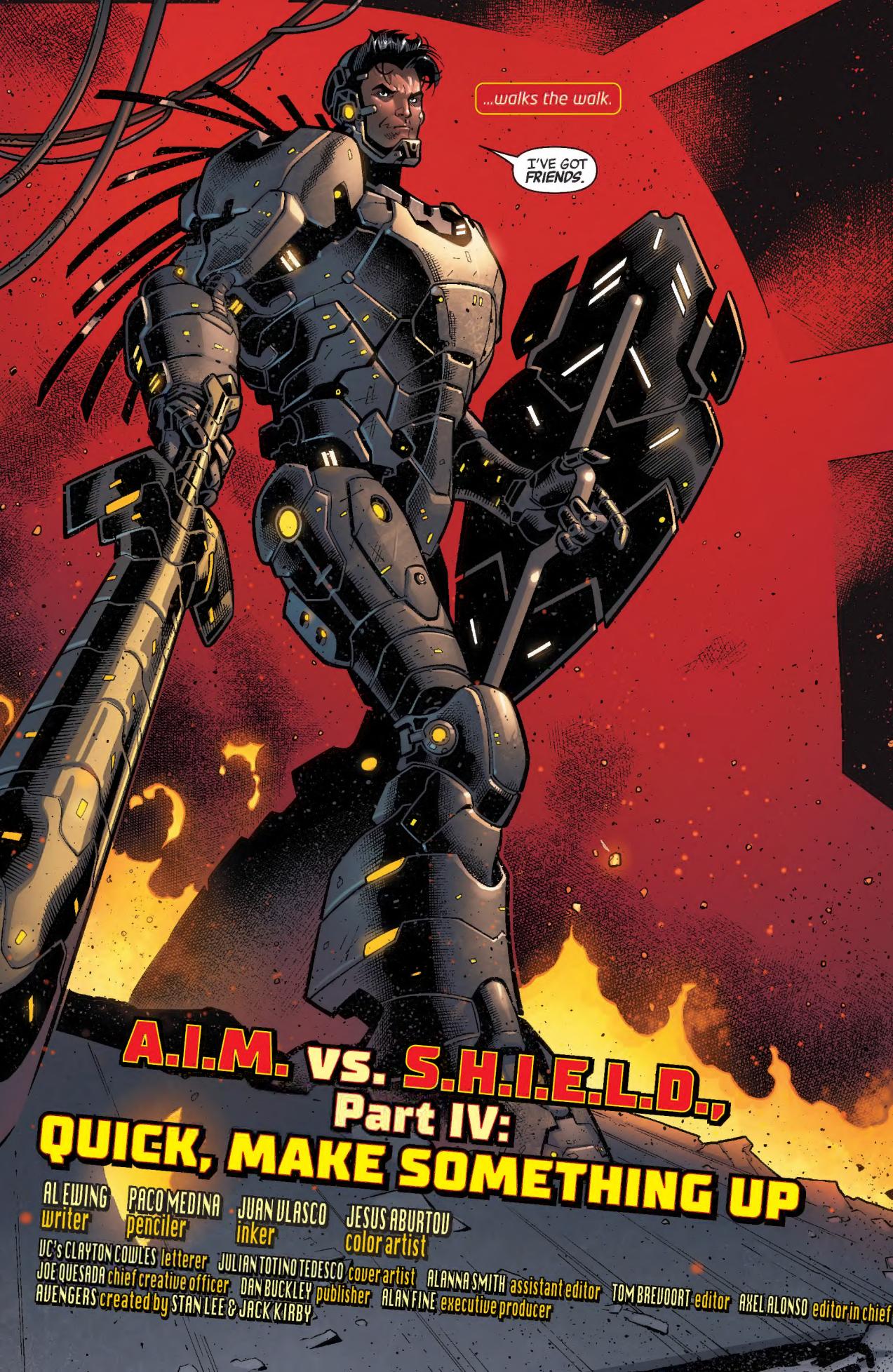
ROBERTO DA COSTA.
Supreme Leader of A.I.M. and
ex-New Mutant. Talks the talk...

DECLARATION:
SEZ YOU.

BUT... LET'S
SAY YOU'RE RIGHT,
OMNITRONICUS.

WHAT...?

WHY
WOULD I NEED
POWERS?



...walks the walk.

I'VE GOT
FRIENDS.

A.I.M. vs. S.H.I.E.L.D., Part IV: **QUICK, MAKE SOMETHING UP**

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ALSO,
RADIO.

ENGINEERING SECTION.

Under attack by the Maker and Skar.

BIG BOSS
DA COSTA TO
ALL POINTS--

--I
UNDERSTAND WE
HAVE GUESTS.

STATUS REPORT,
PLEASE.

ROBERTO--
THIS IS TONI. I'M
IN THE RESCUE SUIT
I DESIGNED--

OOH,
NICE. HOW'S THE
FORCE-SHIELDING
HOLDING
UP?

DR. TONI HO.

Genius engineer. Triple doctor.
Her dad helped create Iron Man.

I'M FINDING
SOME NEW
USES FOR IT.

FOR INSTANCE,
IF I FLICK IT
OUT LIKE THIS...

WAHHHHHH

Skar--

...IT MAKES A
NEAT BATTERING
RAM.

AIKKU'S NOT
LOOKING GOOD,
THOUGH. SKAR
HIT HER HARD.
I COULD USE A
DISTRACTION.



S.H.I.E.L.D. TOTAL ANNIHILATION DRONE.

Death from above or your money back.



*...only this isn't
Avenger Base Two.*

W.H.I.S.P.E.R. HQ
in the Himalayas.

*Seriously, go back to page
one and check. We'll wait.*

OH, I'VE
WASZTED MY
LIFE.

Told you.

MALFUNCTION!
FEEL--"DATA-BANKS"--
EXPLODING! IS THIS...
DEATH?!

DOTH DEATH'S
DIRE DESTINY DARE DICTATE
DOOM--FOR SUCH AS I? FOR
O.M.N.I.T.R.O.N.I.C.U.S.?!

NO MATTER!
FOR SOMEHOW--I SHALL
RETURN, DA COSTA!

I WILL
RETURN--TO WREAK A GRIM
REVEENNGE.

WOW.

THAT GUY
REALLY KNEW
HOW TO MAKE
AN EXIT.



Maker to
W.H.I.S.P.E.R.--
Omnitronicus is offline!
What's going on
back there?

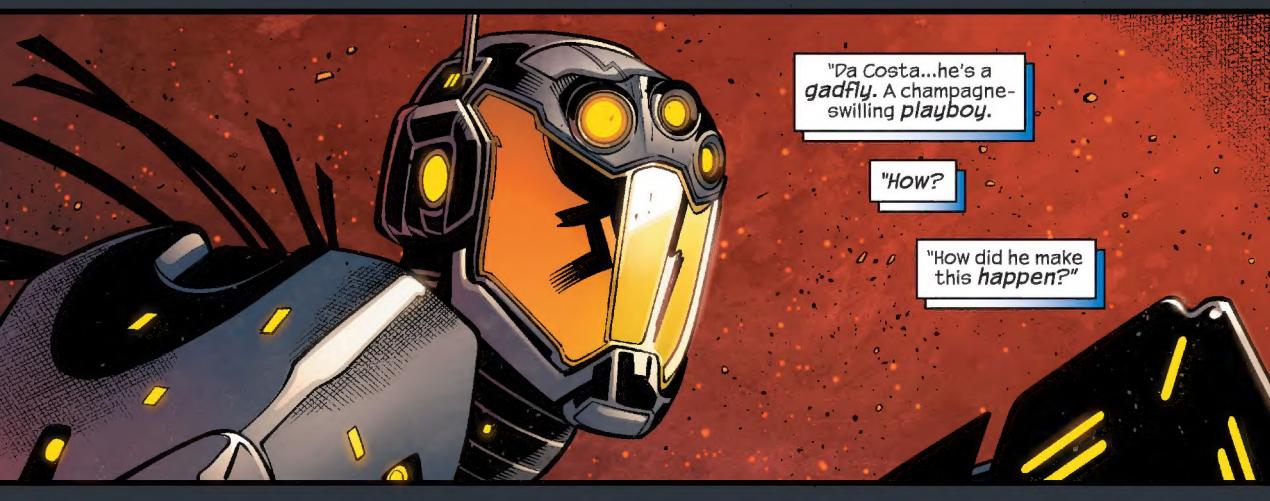
Hello?
Anyone?

SOCRATIC MC
TWO EYES
ERECTOR

THAT'S IT. GET
DISTRACTED.

AND LET'S SEE WHAT
HAPPENS IF I FLATTEN
MY FORCE SHIELD TO JUST
A FEW ATOMS THICK...





ISSUE #3.

Now with subtitles.

YOU
WANTED TO SEE ME,
SONGBIRD?

**"Songbird! You're back from
our top-secret scientific
outpost, Avenger Base Two!"**

IS IT GOOD
NEWS OR BAD
NEWS?

"About the secret **spy-tech**
I got you to help with?"

TAKE
A LOOK FOR
YOURSELF.

...AT YOUR
FINGER?

LOOK A
LITTLE CLOSER. A LISTENING
DEVICE, ALMOST INVISIBLE
TO THE HUMAN EYE.

"Just like you
asked me to
help **build**."

IF IT DIDN'T
RESONATE WITH
MY POWERS, EVEN I
WOULDN'T KNOW IT
WAS THERE.

...
YOU KNOW,
WE PROBABLY
SHOULDN'T TELL
HAWKEYE
ABOUT--

--our plan to plant these all
over **S.H.I.E.L.D.**, where you're
acting as a **triple agent**."

KNOCK,
KNOCK!

JUST HERE
TO DO SOME
SPYING FOR **S.H.I.E.L.D.**,
DON'T MIND
ME...

"Oh crap! There he **is**!"

"Quick, make something up!"

ISSUE #5.

In the background

LOOKS LIKE
WE'RE GOING TO BE
ALLOWED SOME TIME TO
QUESTION THESE
GUYS...

...UH,
BILLY? YOU
OKAY?

YOU
WANT TO
TELL US WHO'S
BEHIND THIS,
PAL?

OH, NO.
I'M IN ENOUGH
TROUBLE WITH THE
BOSS AS IT IS--WHEN
I GET BACK,
I MEAN.

YOU
PULLED A
TECH HEIST
IN THE MIDDLE
OF THE BUSIEST
STREET IN
TOKYO. THE ONLY
PLACE YOU'RE
GOING IS
JAIL--

YOU
DON'T KNOW
HIM, LADY.

HE CAN COME
AND GO ANYWHERE,
SEE? HE COMES IN
SLICES.

AND WHAT HE'S
GOT PLANNED MAKES HYDRA
LOOK SMALL-TIME.

YOU CAN TELL
ME. WE'LL PROTECT
YOU--

YOU THINK
I WANT YOUR
PROTECTION?

WE'RE GONNA
BUILD A NEW
REALITY HERE! A
STRONGER
REALITY!

AND YOU--
ALL YOUR KIND--YOU GOT
NO PLACE THERE!

NO
PLACE!

FINE.

CAN'T
SAY I DIDN'T
TRY.

"LET ME SEE IF
I GOT THIS--YOU
PLANTED A BUG ON
THAT DUDE?"

SO WHILE THE
MAKER WAS BUGGING US--
AND WE WERE MAKING HIS
BUGS WORK FOR US--

--WE WERE
BUGGING HIM RIGHT
BACK?

ON BOARD THE HELICARRIER BELLEROPHON

Facing an army of Dum Dum Dugans.

JUST THE
ONE BUG--ENOUGH
TO GET HIS LOCATION.
SINCE THEN, WE'VE BEEN
WAITING FOR THEM
TO GET COCKY.

WHEN
GARRETT WAS
INTERROGATING
ME, I FIGURED IT
WAS AN OPPORTUNITY
TO SET ONE
ENEMY AGAINST
ANOTHER...

SO HOW'D
YOU BEAT THEIR LIE
DETECTOR?

DR. MAX BRASHEAR.

Doctor Positron. Super-scientist
with his own super-suit.

MELISSA GOLD.

Songbird. Solid-sound powers.
Currently using Max's jury-rigged-
on-the-spot tech.

SEE IF
EITHER OF US
IS LYING RIGHT
NOW...

"GARRETT TALKED LIKE HE
EXPECTED THE LIE DETECTOR
TO WORK ON HIM AS WELL."

"AND SINCE HE DOESN'T
HAVE A HEARTBEAT--
BEING 90% ROBOT--THAT
MEANT IT WAS AUDIO-
BASED. VOCAL MICRO-
INFLECTIONS, PROBABLY."

FINE, I'LL
TALK.

THEY'RE IN THE
HIMALAYAS...

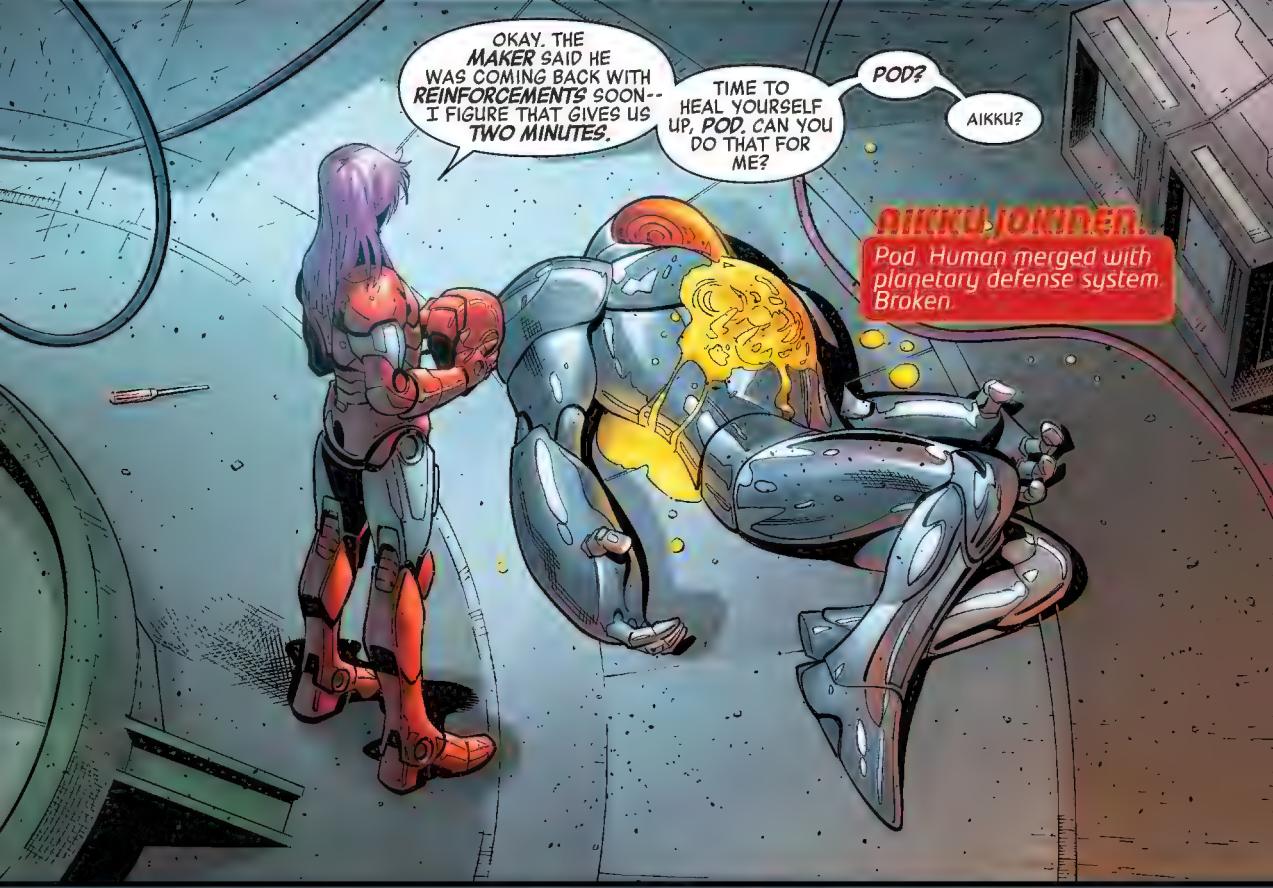
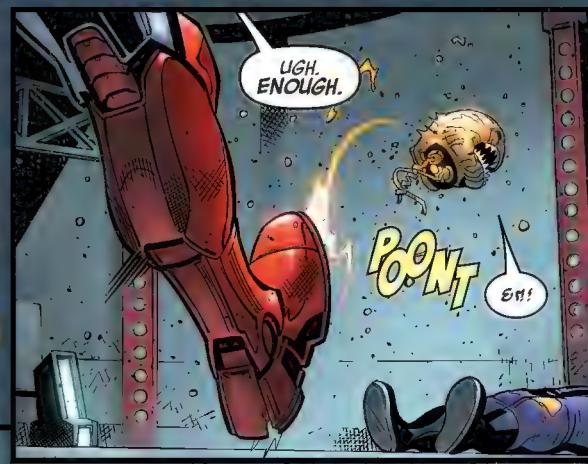
"AND I MIGHT
NOT HAVE MY
FULL SCREAMING
MIMI POWERS
ANYMORE..."

"...BUT I
GET BY!"

VIC ALVAREZ.

Power Man. Turns
ambient cultural
energy into strength.





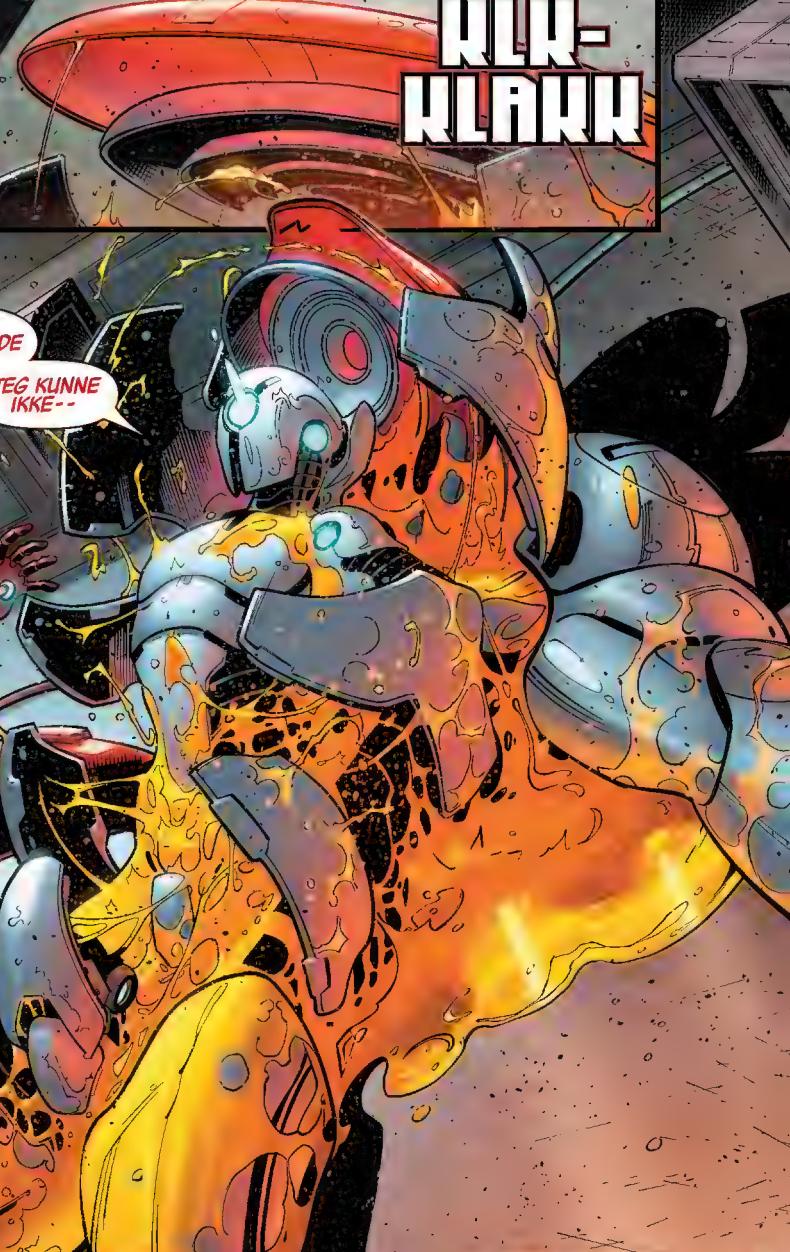
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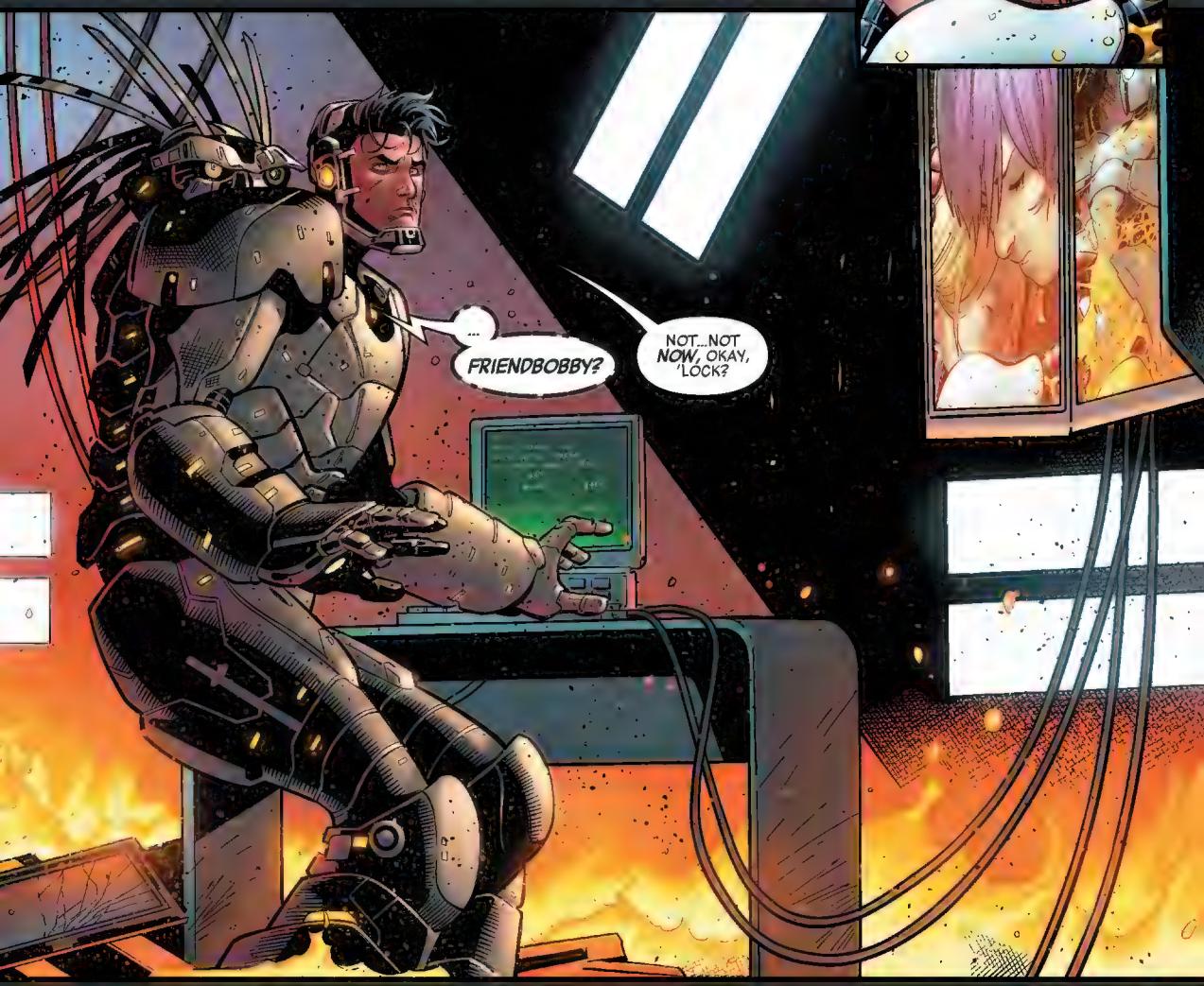
WHAT--?

AIKKU--

JEG
KUNNE IKKE REDDE
HENNE!

JEG KUNNE
IKKE--





THE DOJO.

SOON,
TIA AVA. YOU
CAN'T DODGE
FOREVER.

IT'LL
SOON BE
OVER.

FINALLY.
WE
AGREE ABOUT
SOMETHING.

ANGELA DEL TORO.

The White Tiger.
Martial artist with
the power of a
double Tiger God.
Possessed by the
Hand.

TIA AVA.

Also the White Tiger. Martial artist
with no extra powers at all.

WE WANTED
YOU HERE, ANGELA.
THAT'S WHY WE SPLIT OUR
FORCES, LEFT OURSELVES
OPEN, WHY WE BAITED
THE MAKER.

ALL FOR
YOU. TO SAVE
YOU.

SAVE
ME?

I
DON'T NEED
SAVING.
I HAVE
THE TIGER GOD
ON MY SIDE, LINKED
TO MY VERY
SOUL...

YES, I
KNOW THAT
GOD.

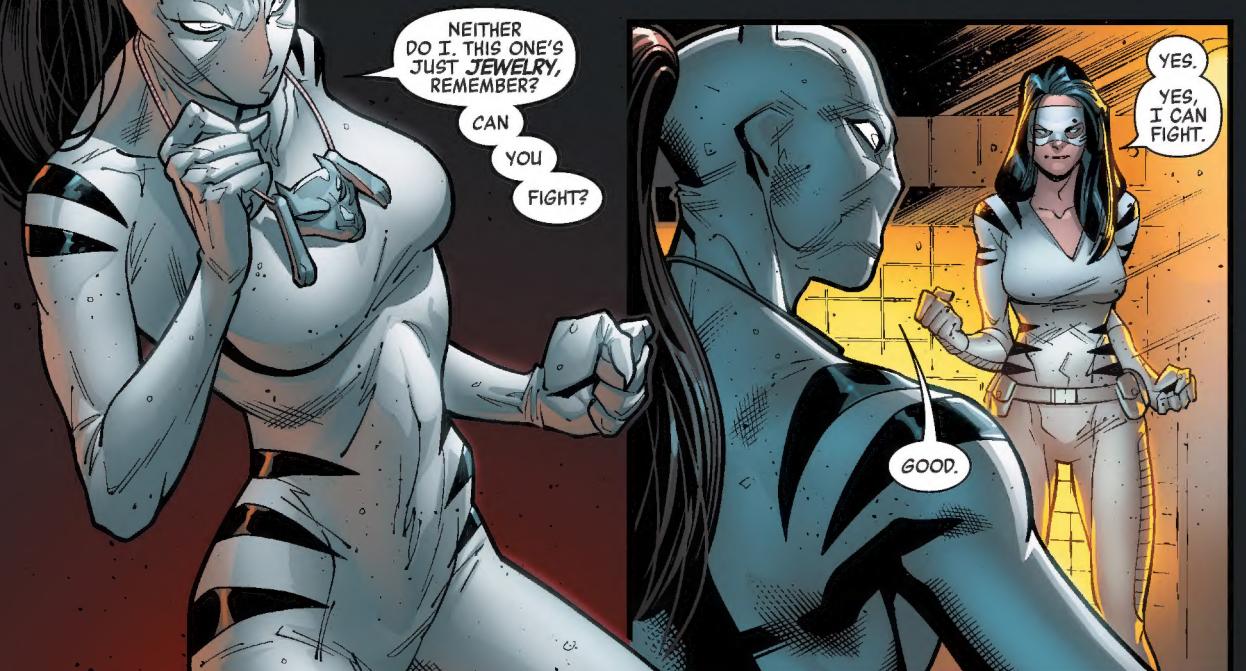
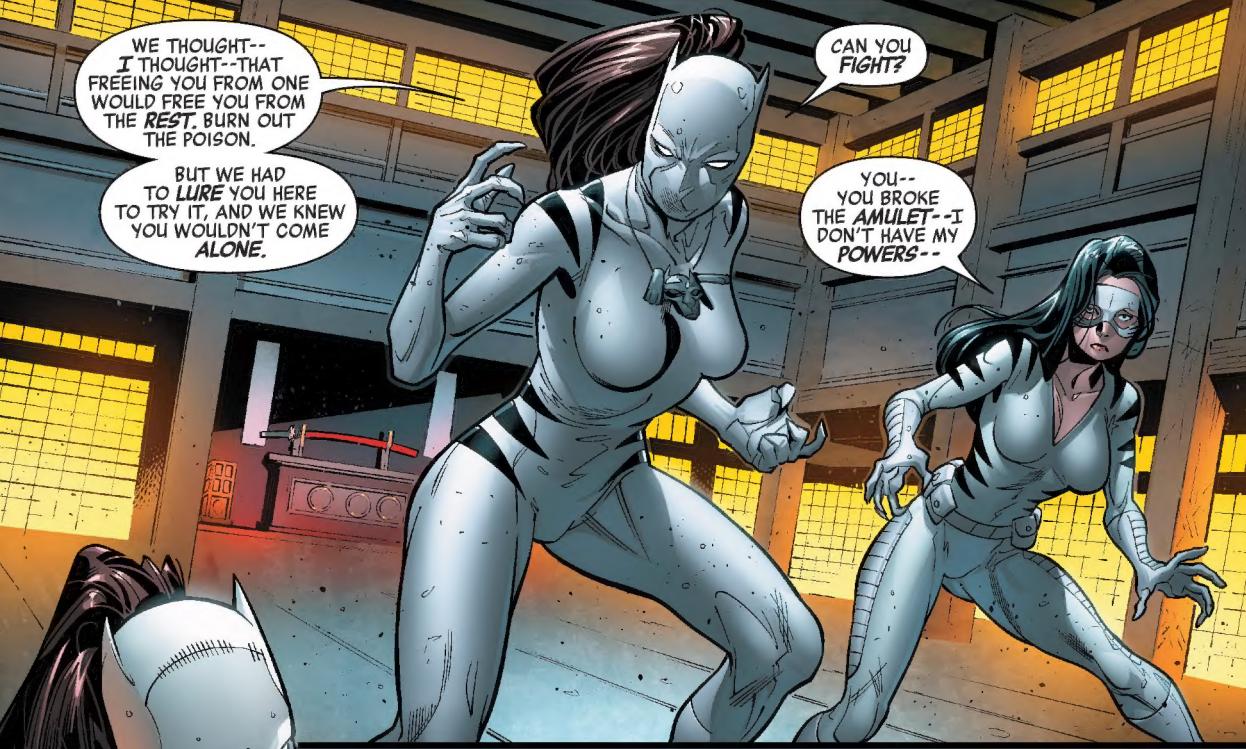
THE BEAST,
PROWLING IN THE
DARKNESS OUTSIDE THE
CAVE. THE FIRST THING
HUMANITY EVER
FEARED...

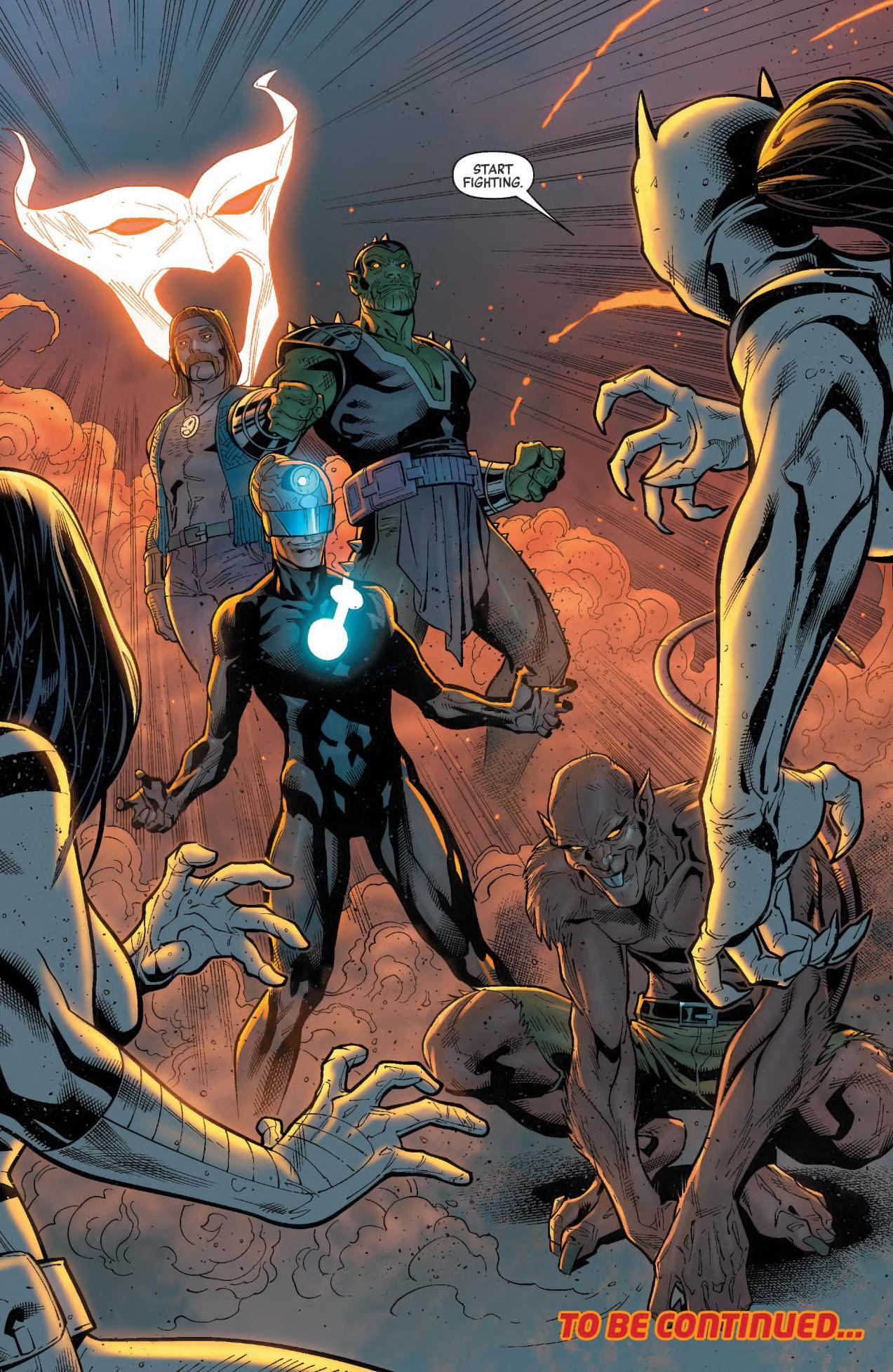
RAAHH--











START
FIGHTING.

TO BE CONTINUED...

NEXT ISSUE:



CHECKMATE!